

COLEMAN MINER

Volume 1, No. 30

Pincher City, Alberta, Friday, October 30, 1908

\$2 Yearly

The Palm



We have all kinds of Soft Drinks
Do not fail to get our prices on Grapes
for preserving

Try our Oyster Stews, Boston Baked
Beans and Sandwiches

We also carry a large stock of McCormack's
Chocolates, and all other
kinds of Confectionery

W. L. Bridgeford

DR. JOHN WESTWOOD
Physician and Surgeon

Office: Miners' Union Hospital, 2nd
Street

Hours: 9-10 a.m. 4-5 and 7-8 p.m.

T. Ede

BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC
Blairmore Alberta

W. J. Lighthart

Plastering
Brick Laying
Masonry Work
Wood Fibre Plastering a specialty
Work done with neatness and dispatch
LONDONBURG ALBERTA

Pastime

Pool Room

The place to spend
an enjoyable hour
Come and have a
game of Pool or
Billiards etc. and
enjoy yourself more

Headquarters for Cigars,
Tobaccos, Cigarette, Pipes, etc.

Morrison & Clayton

Our Business Creed

We believe in the goods we are
handling out in the firm we are building
up and in our ability to get results.
We believe that honest goods can be
passed out to honest people by honest
methods. We believe in working hard,
without knocking, and in the
pleasure of our work, we believe that
a man can reasonably expect to get
what he goes after, that one dead done
now is worth two planned for the future.
We believe there is something
doing somewhere for every man ready
to do it. We believe we're ready right
now.

Alex. Cameron

Watchmaker, Optician
and Issuer of Marriage Licenses

E. Disney

Contractor and Builder

Plans and specifications
prepared, estimates given
on all kinds of buildings.

Brick, Lime, Builders' Supplies

Lumber of All Kinds

COLEMAN PEBBLES

Happenings of Interest in and Around this Bustling Town. You are Talked About

J. E. Stephen, of Calgary, is visiting
Coleman.

W. B. King, the fruit land man
of Fernie, is in town.

H. H. Ogden, of Lethbridge, visited
Coleman on Tuesday.

W. H. Henford came here from
Lethbridge on Sunday.

N. H. M. Connell, of Cranbrook,
was in town on Monday.

BORN—At Coleman, on Tuesday
last, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Adhead.

Boy Hoggart is receiving treatment
for rheumatism at the Blairmore hot
springs.

W. Sadowaki, representing the Leth-
bridge Brewing Co., was at the Cole-
man on Thursday.

W. O. Taylor, accountant at the
Coleman hotel, made a flying visit to
Blairmore, on Saturday.

W. Oranston, of the San Francisco
Opera Co., spent Wednesday in town
in the interest of his company.

C. Hood, general fuel agent for the
western lines of the C. P. R., was in
town on business on Friday last.

W. J. Lighthart, plasterer, from
Lundbrook, arrived in town on Tues-
day and will remain here for a while.

A. Muts, of Muts & McNeill, is in
town on his way to Fernie, having
just returned from touring the eastern
States.

Only a small crowd greeted the
Wolf Co. at the opera house last
night, owing, undoubtedly, to the
Co.'s lack of advertising.

Dr. Talbot, who is now assisting Dr.
Westwood, will leave here shortly to
spend the winter visiting California
and Japan and other places in Europe.

J. F. Kane, who succeeded W. B.
Harris as C. P. R. fuel agent at Cal-
gary for the western division, was in
town in the interest of the company
on Friday last.

Cyrillus Osmat, the Slav who was so
badly hurt at the mine here, on Mon-
day of last week, has greatly improved
and is now out of the hospital. Osmat
was certainly born under a lucky star.

Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, president
of the C. P. R. and a number of others
passed through here on a special going
west, on Tuesday afternoon and re-
turning east at 8 o'clock, same
evening.

Mrs. Samuel J. Chan, who went to
Lethbridge, on Wednesday of last
week, to undergo an operation for ap-
pendicitis underwent the operation
at the hospital here on Saturday and
is doing well.

Readers of a newspaper assume that,
if a store or any other business con-
cern does not advertise in the paper
they are "reading," it is because there is
nothing worth saying about that busi-
ness at that time.

PYR-SAL-ER-A cottage gas beautifully
situated, overlooking the river, located in
the residential portion of Coleman. A
good cash proposition or easy terms.
All be given. S. Charles Brooks, "The
Cotton Woods," Brook street, Merritt,
Victoria, B.C.

H. W. Mills, who has been called
inspector for the C. P. R. at Coleman,
during the last twelve months, left
last night to take up duties in Winni-
peg. Mr. Mills will be greatly missed
and he carries with him the best wishes
of all who know him.

A bible class, in connection with the
institutional church, has been started
and have met the last three Sundays.
The place of meeting is in the C. M.
room where about 14 members of an
hour is spent in bit de study. The
previous sessions have been very pro-
fitable and a hearty invitation is ex-
tended to all men, who their young o-
old, to attend. "A Sunday well
spent brings a week of content."

F. X. Holl, of Seattle, Wash., U. S.
A, a special representative of the In-
ternational Correspondence Schools,
was in town for several days this
week. A suoker in connection with
the I. C. S. was given in the Eagle
Hall, on Tuesday night, to the several
students of this place and all report
having a profitable time. This school
is known the world over for its efficient
class of employees, the very easy term
it offers to those who desire to improve
their education in general or any
special subject in particular and the
vast number of students who have
not only successfully completed a their
course.

A MINE FATALITY

An Italian Crushed to Death at the Bellevue Mine on Sunday Last

A sad accident occurred at Bellevue,
on Saturday night about 9 o'clock,
when Rudi Marepode, an Italian, lost
his life while at work in the mine. It
appears that part of the roof broke
away, a large piece of coal striking
him squarely on the head, breaking in
the skull and killing him instantly.

Coroner Pinkney, of Frank, was
notified and decided to hold an in-
quest Thursday. The funeral took
place to the Blairmore cemetery on
Monday afternoon under the auspices
of the miners' union and was largely
attended.

A LUMBER FIRE

Contents of Watsburg Lumber Yard, Near Cranbrook, De- stroyed—Loss About \$25,000

Cranbrook, B. C., Oct. 29.—About ten
o'clock on last Thursday night a fire
which destroyed about \$20,000 worth
of lumber, broke out at the Wats-
burg concerns of the Wats Lumber
company, near Cranbrook.

The fire started in a shed used for
the storing of high grade material,
such as flooring and finishing, and in
a few minutes the entire contents were
totally destroyed. The nearby piles
of lumber and the adjoining buildings
also caught and for a while threatened
to involve the entire yard and mill
concerns. Fortunately the wind was
southerly and the mill crew, some
fifty in all succeeded in removing
some of the piles of lumber making
a firebreak that prevented the spread
of the flames. In this works several
of the men were badly scorched. This
disaster prevented the total destruction
of the extensive premises and a valuable
stock of cut lumber.

In spite of all that could do, even
with the assistance of the men sent by
the East Kootenay Lumber company to
assist, the ties of the C. P. R. with
the telephone and telegraph poles
were set on fire, and the Soo-Spokane
train and a freight train were held up
near the mill for over two hours.

The fire is thought to have originat-
ed from a spark from a freight train
that had passed about half an hour
before the outbreak, or it may have
been caused by some tramp camping
under the sheds. This is the second
fire that has occurred at the Wats-
burg mills and only a plentiful supply
of water and the aid of the steam
pump prevented serious loss.

The present fire caused a loss of from
\$20,000 to \$25,000 which is said to be
fully covered by insurance.

THE SAN FRANCISCO OPERA COMPANY

The biggest operatic organization that
ever stopped off in the mine
towns is going to be in Coleman next
Tuesday night. Its The San Francisco
Opera company. This is the same
company that played in The Grand
in Seattle for 17 weeks last summer
and has just finished record engage-
ments in Winnipeg, Edmonton, Cal-
gary & etc. They got direct to Nelson
and then to the Spokane Theatre
Spokane. It was only by Mr. Price
giving a big guarantee that Mr. Healy
the manager of the San Francisco Co.
was persuaded to make a stop in Cole-
man, so it is up to the boys to boost for
the big show.

The Opera that will be presented is
"The Toyahooker" which is the funniest
and best of the best musical numbers
in it, making by far the biggest
amusement treat ever offered here.

There are 81 people on the stage
with The San Francisco Company and
it is easy to see why. The chorus is
up of as "A Bunch of California
Bandits" and the Calgary Herald
says, "They fully sustain that reputa-
tion for there never has been such a
gallery of pretty girls with any com-
pany in Calgary." It requires a special
big stage car to carry the scenic
effects for this company so that every-
thing is put on in right style.

Remain over its next Tuesday night.
Get tickets early and tell your friends,
because here is where you show out
"Piccadilly" friends, that these hills are
in a when anything good is offered in
these camps. The Coleman opera
house has got to be full that night.

THE FIGHT IS OVER

Liberals Returned by a Reduced Majority—Laurier To Finish His Work

Laurier has been returned to "finish
his work." His majority has been re-
duced by about 15 while Borden will
go back greatly strengthened. The
seven deferred elections will likely go
Conservative which insures a good
strong opposition. The defeat of
Burrows, in Dauphin, is a God send
to Canada and better still would it
have been had the rottenest of all
rotten politicians, in the persons of
Sifton, Turritt and Stratton been de-
feated. On the other hand, R. L.
Borden has got rid of a few men who
did not help the Conservative cause
any in the past. Canada wants good,
honest, clean and progressive govern-
ment and it is up to Sir Wilfrid
to set his house in order.

Looking to the long future it is
fortunate, probably, that Borden did
not succeed. The government will
now have to face the results of mal-
administration, falling revenues and
increasing burden of the G. T. P. The
immediate future looks desperate to
the party in power and it is well that
the government which made the situ-
ation will have to deal with it.

FROZEN TO DEATH

Harry Martin, of Martin Bros.
sheep ranchers, while out with the
sheep got lost and was frozen to death,
15 miles west of Maple Creek, Sask.,
on Friday last, and left a number of
sheep were lost. Ivey Wilson north of
Maple Creek, a sheepman, lost 2,500
sheep. The storm drove them into a
lake near his ranch. They were val-
ued at ten thousands dollars. Tom
Zerr lost 500 head of sheep in the
storm. All the trains were blocked
for two days 14 miles east of that
point.

HARRY JAMIESON DEAD

The many friends of Harry Jamieson
in this vicinity will regret to learn
of his death which occurred at Nelson,
B. C., on Wednesday of last week.
Mr. Jamieson was a good hockey and
lacrosse player and played several
games with different teams in the
past last winter. His funeral took
place at Nelson, on Friday.

The Nelson Daily News says:
"Harry Jamieson was well liked by
his many friends in Nelson and was
especially popular among those inter-
ested in hockey and lacrosse, at both
of which he was an expert and always
in demand. He had been in British
Columbia for upwards of three years,
playing with the Nelson, Rossland
and Cranbrook teams and many ex-
pressions of regret of his early demise
were heard on all hands."

"Deceased was 27 years of age and
unmarried. He came west from
Ottawa, where his father W. A.
Jamieson, formerly a leading druggist
of that city but now retired, still re-
sides as well as a married sister, Dr.
W. E. Jamieson of Toronto, Mexico.
He is a brother and two married sisters
reside in Winnipeg. Senator W. O.
Edwards of Rockland, Russell county,
Ont., is an uncle."

GOOD PROGRESS AT FERNIE

Fernie, Oct. 29.—The city goal is
being erected within the concrete
walls and on the foundations of the
provincial buildings which were de-
stroyed in the great fire. The munic-
ipality having exchanged properties
with the government, the latter will
erect new provincial offices and court
house on the old school grounds while
the city hall will occupy the site of
the old court house. It is the inten-
tion to have the police station and
cells under the city offices and these
are now under construction, though
the municipal building will not be
commenced till the spring. The police
have occupied a tent since the de-
struction of the town, and have la-
bored under many difficulties in look-
ing after prisoners confined in such
unsuitable quarters and the new
building will be a much needed im-
provement. Building operations still
remain most active and several of the
largest business houses and hotels are
nearing completion and present a very
substantial and handsome appearance.
The fire has not been an unneeded evil,
for by next summer Fernie will become
of the best built and most picturesque
cities in the province.

FURS! FURS!

This week we are showing Ladies' Astrachan Coats,
Ladies' Baltic Seal Coats and a good assortment of
Stoles, Storm Collars and Muffs

Men's Leather Coats

Men's Cut Bear Coats

Men's Fur Lined Coats

Men's Galloway Calf Coats

We will be pleased to have you call and see them

Ouimette, Wright & Co.

THE BEST THING

on the market to plaster
your house exterior with is

Wood Fibre

It is warm and will not
crack like ordinary plaster
A car load just arrived.

A large stock of those neat little

"Dandy" Stoves

Every Thing in Hardware

Coleman Hardware Co.

Wake Up—Old Man—Wake Up

Sooner or Later

you are bound to find out that the

TAILOR SHOP

is the right place to buy a suit, why
not find it out now? We can prove
it to you. CLOTHES CLEANED,
REPAIRED AND PRESSED. Prices
moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed

Merchant Tailors J. E. Upton & Co., Gent's
Furnishings

THE TOGGERY

A Choice Stock of

BEDS

Just Arrived, Large Assortment, Lowest Prices

Dolls, \$5 to \$15. Springs, \$4 and \$5.50. Mattresses,
\$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50 and \$5. Cots, \$2.50. Roll up Mattres-
ses, \$2.50. A full stock of Pillows, Blankets and Com-
forters at right prices. Get some and be comfortable.

The Coleman Mercantile Co.

Limited

ZAM-BUK

SAVED THIS BABY

Mrs. M. Barrett, of Montreal, says:

"I have had all over my baby's face and spread until it had totally covered his scalp. It was irritating and painful, and caused the little one hours of suffering. We tried soap and powders and salves, but he got no better. He refused his food, got quite thin and worn, and was reduced to a very serious condition. I was advised to try Zam-Buk, and did so. It was wonderful how it seemed to cool and ease the child's burning, painful skin. Zam-Buk from the very commencement seemed to go right to the spot, and the pimples and sores and the irritation grew less and less. Within a few weeks my baby's skin was healthy completely. He has now not a trace of rash, or eruption, or eczema, or burning sores. Not only so, but cured of the tormenting skin trouble, he has improved in general health."

Zam-Buk is sold at all stores and medicine vendors, or a box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Montreal, for all skin diseases, such as, eczema, and for piles.

Zam-Buk

Self Confidence.
Confidence is the greatest achievement essential to man in his life to succeed. No man achieves anything worthy until he learns the power of confidence. He must feel that he can accomplish the task that confronts him. To allow yourself to admit that you are inferior to any emergency confronting you invites defeat. Your self-confidence is weakened every time that you acknowledge deficiency or lack of ability or opportunity or entertain a doubt. A man who hopes to obtain success in life must have that confidence in himself which will enable him to accomplish what he sets out to do.

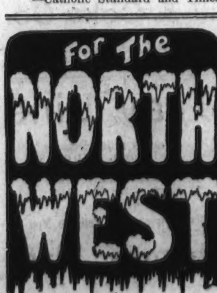
The Best Liver Pill.—The action of the liver is easily disarranged. A sudden chill, under exposure to the elements, over-indulgence in some favorite food, excess in drinking, are a few of the causes. But whatever may be the cause, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills can be relied upon as the best corrective that can be taken. They are the leading liver pills and they have no superiors among such preparations.

"Why doesn't Smith call in his family physician?" Has he lost confidence in him?"
"No, the doctor has lost confidence in Smith."—Lippincott's.

HOW'S THIS?
We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"Dessert," said he, "I hope is pie." His manner made her smart.
She was not cross but her reply, Was "Just a little tart."
—Catholic Standard and Times.



you need Stanfield's BLACK LABEL Underwear.

It is the heavy weight—woven especially for severe winter weather.

With this warm, snug-fitting Underwear next your skin, you won't mind how low the thermometer goes.

Look for the Black Label.

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear

WOMEN'S INTERESTS.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward's Letter to the London Times.

In glancing over Mrs. Humphrey Ward's letter to the London Times the thoughtful American reader must be struck with two points: First, the grief which separates the woman suffrage question in England and America, and second, the evident superficial knowledge that Mrs. Ward carried away with her with regard to the present status of the issue on this side of the Atlantic. On one point, however, Mrs. Ward is absolutely correct: The methods employed by the suffragettes have become a decided disadvantage to the movement among American women. By descending to Englishmen's vociferous street methods of claiming their rights they have placed themselves and the cause they represent in an illogical attitude. Women over have urged that their admission to the rights of citizenship must tend to improve politics, and those who stand for human dignity and higher aspirations must necessarily shrink from espousing a cause, however righteous, that must place them under a necessity of appearing before the vulgar, lawless and uneducated masses as they are. Their course was advised, as stated, by great liberal leaders is no excuse for women of good judgment, and the same American women who want the vote not only as a matter of abstract right, but principally because of a much felt need in the equalization of working women's and children's opportunities, must deprecate as degrading the turn given to the movement in Great Britain, even though it prove successful.

This much having been said, and to return to Mrs. Ward's letter, it is to note the distinguished writer already ready enough of mental and educational franchise, and is recognized by her government as eligible and competent to sit on city, county and school boards. For all purposes of local work she is enfranchised. When she deals with the subject of woman suffrage in England she is therefore dealing with something totally different from that of woman suffrage as it stands today in America. The question before the English people is whether the last step in the ascent of woman shall be taken. The question as it stands in most states of America is whether any step at all in the ascent of woman is wise. Indeed, viewed in this light, Mrs. Ward's letter seems one long advocacy of municipal suffrage for women.

There is hardly a line in the entire letter but conveys the impression that women today have found the highest usefulness in educational and civic matters, a fact recognized in England by the privilege of municipal citizenship. This being granted, her view is that they should be admitted to the parliamentary suffrage—that is, control of national and international affairs to men. This is the point reached by the discussion in England, but it is not that which is at issue here, and to confuse the two situations is likely not only to obscure the issue, but to lead to misunderstanding.

AN EVENING AT HOME.

A Few Jolly Games to While Away the Hours.

A funny game to arrange is to assign each man of the party to the task of writing a description of some lady's gown. The name of the person whose gown is to be described must be given, and pencils are passed for the purpose and about ten minutes allowed for the work.

Meanwhile the women can be working for another prize in a nonsense contest of a different sort. A very abridged and exciting one is to give each feminine competitor an empty pin paper which she is required to fill in a certain length of time. The holes for the pins will be already made.
"A bowl of loose play is placed on the table, around which the fair players gather, and each strives to get her paper filled first. The woman whose paper is full when the time limit is up, or who has filled more rows than any fellow worker, wins a pretty pin cushion. The gentleman whose description is considered best by three feminine judges appointed to pronounce upon the masculine attempts receives a prize. This might be a book containing portraits of famous beauties of the past in their quaint costumes."

What He Looks At.

"Some men can take in all a girl wears. The average man sees if she be the kind he likes—or the other kind. If he can't take in the details he can, however, see whether—
Her shoes are run down at the heels or any of the buttons are gone.
Her gloves have holes in the tips and would be better for soapuds or gossamer.
She looks 'handsoxy' or as if she had never heard of pressing.
She is spotty or slouchy or neat and trim.
Men may be impressionists as to colors and materials; they are 'ethers' when it comes to noticing little things that bespeak slovenliness.
Do not forget, girls, that it is by such little things that you are judged rather than by what you pay for your clothes or how well you carry them."

A Toast.

Here's to the garden of Eden,
Which Adam was always a wanderer
Till Eve by mistake
Got bit by a snake,
Who on the ripe pipples was feeding!
Then a longing it seemed to possess her
For climber's sustenance to dress her,
And ever since then
It's been up to us men
To pay for her sins—God bless her!
—National Food Magazine.



Celluloid Starch

Never Sticks. Requires no Cooking.
The Standard Starch Works, Limited, Scotland, England.

Expected Too Much.
"Look here, Abraham," said the Judge, "it's been proved right here in court that instead of doing something to help support your wife and children, you spend your whole time hunting 'possum'!"
The old negro hung his head.
"Now, Abe, you love your wife, don't you?"
"Ah, suitinly does!"
"And you love 'dirt' children?"
"Yes, suh."
"And you love them both better—?"
"Better every day, Judge," Abe broke in.
"—better than a thousand 'possum'!"
"Look hyah, Judge," exclaimed Abe, "and you'll see 'dirt' children 'coon at a powerful disadvantage!"
—From the Bohemian Magazine.

Comfort for the Dyspeptic.—There is no ailment so harassing and exhausting as dyspepsia, which arises from defective action of the stomach and liver, and the victim of it is ready to pined. Yet he can find ready relief in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, a preparation that has established itself by years of effective use. There are pills that are widely advertised as the best, but which do not cure, but not one of them rank in value with Parmelee's.

"Where did Maudie get that dandy \$500 gown?"
She earned it by writing an article on "How to Dress on \$50 a Year."



Only the choicest selected hill-grown leaves are used in "Salada" Tea, a delicious fragrance, and of delicious flavor.

"Were you scared when you got 25,000 feet high?"
"A little," acknowledged the intrepid woman who climbed mountains, "but you know the glare of the snow is just terrible on the complexion."
—Philadelphia Ledger.

Corns, cause much suffering, but Holloway's Corn Cure offers a speedy, sure, and satisfactory relief.

Robinson Crusoe named his man Friday.
"I'll have a week-end party," he explained.
Herewith joy reigned unconfined.
—New York Sun.

Minard's Liniment Co. Limited.

Dear Sirs,—I had a bleeding Tumor on my face for a long time and tried a number of remedies without any good results. I was advised to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, and after using it several bottles it made a complete cure, and it healed all up and disappeared altogether.
Belleisle Station, King's Co., N. B., Sept. 17, 1904.

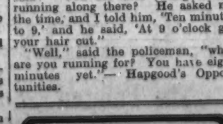
"Your Norwegian friend seems to be always in the clouds."
"No wonder; he has just won the ski championship."—Baltimore American.

Your dining room and kitchen can be kept free from flies by using Wilson's Fly Pads as directed on each package. Get the genuine Wilson's; no other killers compare with them.

Plenty of Time.
A long-haired man walking along the street met a little boy, who asked him the time.
"Ten minutes to nine," said the man.
"Well," said the boy, "at 9 o'clock get your hair cut." And he took to his heels and ran, the aggrieved one following him.

Turning the corner, the man ran into a policeman, nearly knocking him over.
"What's up?" asked the policeman. The man, very much out of breath, said: "You see that young urchin running along there?" He asked me the time, and I told him, "Ten minutes to 9," and he said, "At 9 o'clock get your hair cut."

"Well," said the policeman, "what are you running for? You have eight minutes yet."—Happgood's Opposites.



Black Watch
Chewing Tobacco

The big black plug.

HIS FIRST GUARD DUTY.

A Boy Ensign Who Made His Own General's Prisoner.

Incidents in real life do not always work out after the manner of the story book. The story of the soldier who challenges his own superior officer is common. The sequel is invariably "No more," and the soldier, commander and a pleasing sensation of conscious virtue on the part of the seniority. An occurrence told by Robert Blair in "A Boy in the Peninsular War" does not work out in just the approved fashion. The incident took place in 1805 while the regiment was in camp.

The first time I was on guard rounds duty the adjutant unfortunately neglected to send me the parole and countersign until a late hour. The general noticed my hesitating challenge for the password, of which I was in total ignorance. He rode up and reprimanded me, demanding the countersign and accusing me of not knowing it.

At that moment, as the general turned his head away to observe something, the sergeant of the guard, having just received the belated countersign, stepped forward, whispering in my ear, "I have the password on which the word was written. When the general turned again to me he once more publicly accused me of not knowing the password. I replied that I did know it."

"What is it?" demanded the general.
"I am placed here to receive, not to give, the countersign," I coolly answered.

The general was amazed.
"Very well. I will see about this in the morning," he said.

"I am pretty nervous," he said to me, "I was pretty nervous. The general turned around to ride off. I told him my orders were to allow no one to pass without the countersign. A titter was heard from the men."

"Won't you allow me to pass?"
I made no reply, but stood looking respectfully at him. After a pause he gave the countersign and, receiving it, rode away.

The next morning I was sent for, and the general complained of me before the officers. He asked that I should be reprimanded. One officer broke out into a laugh.

"Well," he said, "he has been only one year in the service. I have been many, but this is the first time I ever heard of a boy ensign taking his own general prisoner."

I got off with a very slight censure.

The Canny Scotsman.

An Englishman, an Irishman and a Scotsman were looking through a confectioner's window at a beautiful young woman who was serving in the shop.

Oh, exclaimed Mr. Patrick, "do let me have a half crown worth of the dear creature, that we may look at her conveniently and have a bit of a talk with her."

"You extravagant dog!" said Mr. George, "I'm sure you'll half the money would do quite as well. But she's a capital beauty. She is a charming girl."

"Ah, wait a wee!" interposed Mr. Andrew, "let us keep her for a few days. Our purpose equally well to ask the bonnie lassie to give us two sixpences for a bottle of the best Scotch whisky. Mr. Thompson's house, and sickle? We're no hungry and may as well save the siller."

Nearly a Tragedy.

At a seaside resort a lady fell into the water from a landing stage while looking at a boat. Her husband appeared frantic and cried in the most beseeching tones:

"And you're being getting into it! You ought to be ashamed of yourself!" said his mother severely. "That notice was put up to warn people to keep away from it."

"Yes, I know," persisted Bob, with the enthusiasm of a rightly rewarded investigator. "I saw the notice, and I proved it. It's only varnish!"

No Breath, No Sting.

There is said to be a way to fly from a bee's sting and not be hurt. It is to hold your breath. It is simple and easy enough, and the only reason it has not been tried more often is that few people know it.

Even the bullet-hole horn cannot injure you, it is asserted, if you refrain from breathing for a moment. In this condition you may even pick him up and watch his stinging apparatus vainly straining in his futile attempt to puncture your skin.

Point Not Well Taken.

"I observe," said the editor of the magazine, looking over the manuscript that had been submitted to him by the aspiring author thereof, "that you have a 'dash' phrase in your story. How can there be such a thing as a 'dash' hour?"

"Why not?" demanded the author. "There is such a thing as a 'dash' moment, isn't there?"

GERMANY'S END.

An Old Prophecy Gives the Empire Only Five Years More.

Five years more and the German empire will come to an end. So at least says a prophecy made in the thirteenth century by a monk named Hermann, who lived in the monastery of Lebnin, in Brandenburg, who wrote the work in Latin concerning the future destiny of Germany for many centuries. The work is styled the "Vaticinium Lebninense," and it is in verses after the manner of the sibylline books. The monk seems to have foretold the defeat at Jena and the constitution of the Germanic confederation in 1815. Unfortunately the prophetic Hermann foretells in plain language the downfall of the Hohenzollern dynasty, and William II. is destined to be the last of his race to sit on the imperial throne. The verses that foretell this are:

"Verse 93. Tandem scripta gerit quistematis ultimus ætæ.
"Verse 94. Infantum secundo anget morbum plandum."

At last the seer, in the hands of him who will be the last of the royal race, Israel attains an execrable crime that death alone can expiate."

In 1840 William I., king of Prussia, caused a celebrated seer, who was in answer to his queries told him that he would ascend the throne in 1840, that the German empire would be established in 1871, that he would die in 1888 and that the German empire would come to an end in 1913. The first three prophecies have been fulfilled to the very letter.—New York Sun.

Pole Discovery Must Be Proved.

After their lunch the fishermen, at one in the boiling hot, talked about Peary.

"Why doesn't he just lie about it come back and say he's reached the north pole and let it go at that? It would save a lot of money."

"Yes, it would save money, but Peary must bring back proof."

"How can he bring back proof?"
"With his camera. It is like this. Only at the north pole would the shadow of a bullet suspended from a string describe in a day's time a perfect circle. Everywhere else the shadow would be elliptical."

Peary, if he ever gets to the pole, will hang up his bullet and photograph an arc of his circle. He won't photograph the whole thing, because at the north pole a full circle would be made. The arc, though, will tell the story to scientists. It will be the proof that no shadow has been worked.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Queen's Love of Animals.

I love all animals, even spiders. They spin so cleverly and are such excellent clock-makers. Besides, they are musical. My friend the Swedish composer Hallstrom told me that once a long time he had two spiders which would be trained down from the ceiling by long threads when he played, and station themselves on the piano to hear the music. Of ants and bees I will not speak. One who was not then in the service. I have been many, but this is the first time I ever heard of a boy ensign taking his own general prisoner."

For snakes only I have no liking. They are so repulsive and are so dangerous due to the fact that I have not studied them enough. It seems to me impossible not to love an animal whose innocence and goodness one has accurately comprehended.—Carmen Sylva in Century.

A Noiseless Room.

For many physics researches a perfectly noiseless room is a desideratum. If such could be devised it would open out new possibilities of research. At the University of Utrecht the problem has been apparently successfully solved by the room designed by Zwaardemaker. The walls and ceiling of the room are eleven inches thick and are formed of six separate layers. The middle layer is of a felted material of horsehair known as tribo-plate. This is followed by a layer of porous stone isolated from the floor by sheet lead. An air space of about an inch is followed by wood and then a course of ground cork and sand. The final layer is of specially prepared ground cork known as korkstein.—London Globe.

Looking Into the Past.

An old lady in New York, celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of her wedding, grew reminiscent. It was forty years ago, she said, since she had her first clothes wringer, and darning machines came in about the same time. She then remembered the clothes wringer and put it in a frame. There were no egg beaters, no sewing machines, no faucets, no sewing machines, no street cars, electric lights and numerous other things so common. The kitchen was full of thrash and, notwithstanding the fact that water had to be carried it must all be kept around. But one good thing of those old days, "birds' nests," were sold only \$5 or at most \$7 per month.

Thought Mail Was White Man's Food.

The Rev. H. H. Buchanan, recently arrived here from Honolulu, is one of the most picturesque figures in the modern history of the south seas. His life has been devoted to work in and for the Gilbert Islands, which he first visited in 1867. When he first visited the Gilbert Islands the natives had no knowledge of writing and had never seen paper. The first mail that arrived for the missionaries was stolen by the natives and distributed in parcels to the other natives, who ate the scraps under the impression that they were some kind of white man's food.—San Francisco Chronicle.

No Pain with Red Blood

Get your blood right by using Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food and rheumatic pains will disappear.

Rheumatism and diseases of the nerves are closely allied—but are due to thin, watery and impure blood. Have you ever noticed that it is when you are tired, weak, worn out and exhausted that the rheumatism gives you trouble?

Well, if your blood were analyzed at such times it would be found lacking just such elements as are contained in Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food. Because this great restorative actually forms rich, luscious blood it positively cures rheumatism.

Mrs. M. A. Clock, Mansfield, Ont., writes—"I was so weak and helpless that I required help to move in bed. Indigestion and rheumatism caused great suffering. By the use of eleven boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I have been restored to health and vigor."

Portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author, on every box, 50 cents at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food

"The Place for a Record."

"Is this a good place to fish?"
"Well," answered Farmer Cortisol, "if I was a regular sportsman, looking for a record, I should say it's 'bout as good a place to fish as they is."

Attacks of cholera and dysentery

come quickly, there seldom being any warning of the visit. Remedial action must be taken just as quickly if the patient is to be spared great and permanent injury to the lining membranes of the bowels. The readiest preparation for the purpose is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial.

It can be got at small cost at any drug store or general dealer's, and it will afford relief before a doctor can be called.

"I know what's passing in your mind," suddenly said the maiden

the habitually silent caller staid at her. "I know what you are calling here night after night, appropriating my time to yourself and keeping others from their own away. You want me to marry you, don't you?"
"—I do!" gasped the young man.
"—I thought so. Very well, I will!"
—Judge.

Diphtheria is spread by the common house fly. These insects are the best fly killers known. Refuse no satisfactory substitutes.

"Then I laughed sardonically, and—
"Hold on! You mean 'sardonically'!"
"I do not. Please remember that it was a fish story I was laughing at!"
—Philadelphia Ledger.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

"I have been abroad in the best of society," boasted the city youth. "Why then do my friends back the fables of Switzerland?"
"—Gosh, that's nothing, sonny," drawled his rural uncle. "So does a box of cheese."—Chicago News.

House flies spread contagious diseases such as typhoid fever, scarlet fever, smallpox, and consumption. Wilson's Fly Pads kill the flies and the disease germs too.

Enpeck's will was being drawn up by the lawyer. "I hereby bequeath my property to my wife, dictated by Enpeck. 'God bless her!'"
"Yes," answered the attorney.
"On condition," continued Enpeck, "that she shall live a year."

"But why that condition?" asked the man of law.
"The testator," answered the meek and lowly testator, "I want somebody to be sorry that I died."

SPECIAL TO GRAIN SHIPPERS.

It takes years to learn the best methods of handling grain. We have had thirty years' experience handling grain in this country, have a branch office at Fort William and close business connections at all grain centers. Ship your grain through us for prompt returns and good service. References, Union Bank of Canada.

Manitoba Commission Co. Grain Exchange, Winnipeg, Man.

Avoid Appendicitis

It is caused by the clogging of the bowels and intestines. Keep the digestive action, the stomach right, the bowels healthy and open with

Beecham's Pills

Sold everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

LADIES

Send your name and address and you will receive a copy of the new book, "The Art of Dressing for the Ladies," which is a complete guide to the latest fashions in dress, and is a most valuable book for the ladies of all ages. It is sold by all the leading bookstores and by the publishers, Messrs. W. N. U. No. 798.

W. N. U. No. 798.

will have a circulation of 1200 weekly extending from Bernia to Macleod. THINK IT OVER. We prove this statement to advantage.

12 Reasons Why You Should Buy Burton City Fruit Land

1. It is good soil, clay loam.
2. It is free from stone.
3. It is level land.
4. It is well watered. Running water can be put in every house.
5. The front on the lake.
6. The best of transportation. Two boats daily.
7. You are close to good hunting, fishing and boating.
8. The land is easily cleared.
9. It is the centre of the fruit growing district of B.C., with orchards on the adjoining blocks.
10. The title is good.
11. It is close to town and market.
12. Our price is low and terms easy.

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Nelson, B. C.

The largest individual owner
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DR. HEWITSON
Office: 2nd Door East of Hudson's
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At Pincher City by appointment, only,
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Modern Dentistry in all its Branches.
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Physician, Surgeon
Late resident physician of Maternity
Hospital, Quebec. Late of Paris and
London. Office: one door east Label
Block, telephone 5.
Pincher Creek Alberta

Notice
Pincher City Meat Market will be
opened with Prime Fresh Meat on
October 17th. Refreshments from
25 cents.

Farmers!
when in need of
Lumber, Shingles, Doors, Etc.,
call at
**Taylor Lumber
& Grain Co.,**
Pincher City - Alberta

W. P. Laidlaw
General Hardware
Merchant
The sporting season has now
commenced, and we have a
good supply of Guns and Am-
munition. What about paint-
ing your house this fall? We
have a large stock of Martin-
Senour 100% pure mixed Paints
on hand, also White Lead,
Boiled and Raw Oils, Turpen-
tine, Paint Brushes, etc., etc.
Pincher City - Alberta

A Large Assortment of
Watches
Alarm Clocks
of all descriptions
and at all prices
Repairing a Specialty

F. W. LINDSAY
Issuer of Marriage Licenses, Jeweler
and Optician.
Pincher Creek - Alberta

When in Town call at the
Alberta Hotel
which is now under new
management. A hotel
which makes you feel at
home

The Farmers' and Ranchers'
Headquarters
Excellent Table
Bar Up-to-Date
F. M. Collins **J. E. Shouls**
Baptist
Pincher Creek Alberta

THE AMERICAN FLEET LEAVES JAPAN

The series of brilliant functions which have characterized Japan's reception of the United States battle-ship fleet came to a close at Yokohama on Friday night last with a dinner on board the battleship Fuji. There was a brilliant reception on the battleship Mikasa. Rear Admiral Sperry endeared himself to the Japanese people by personally attending the funeral of General Count Nodzu and placing a wreath on the casket. The route on the return to Yokohama as on the occasion of the going of the Americans to Tokio, was lined with school children singing and waving flags. The famous Maple Club of Tokio was a scene of one of the most brilliant functions of the entire week of unsurpassed entertainment.

The Hazel mine of the Pittsburgh coal company near Baunseburg, Pa., is burning as a result of an explosion which occurred there late on last Saturday afternoon. It is said all the men escaped from the mine. The loss will probably reach \$1,000,000.

Opera House Coleman

Tuesday, Nov. 3

Frank W. Healy presents

San Francisco Opera Company

With Teddy Webb, the fun-
niest Comedian in America,
supported by

**38-Clever Singing and
Dancing Artists**
**A Chorus of 18 California
Beauties**

In H. C. Cline's funniest of
all Musical Comic Opera

"The Toymaker"

Positively guaranteed the big-
gest and best operatic organi-
zation that ever toured West-
ern Canada

Prices, \$1, \$1.50. Re-
served seats at Drug Store

This is the real one, the best yet

For Sale
My War Grant of 200 Acres, at two
dollars per acre. Please answer
quickly and pick your land.
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Box 412, Calgary, Alberta

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Hunter Block
Pincher Creek - Alberta
Company and Private Funds to Loan

USE
New Life
for
**Stomach
Trouble**

PINCHER CITY

Use "New Life," the world's great-
est guaranteed cure for indigestion.

Mr. McMillan and family are mov-
ing into the house on the old Berry
farm.

Edward Sinnet was lucky in strik-
ing water at seventy feet. Messrs.
Fowler & Co. did the boring. They
never fail.

Clarence Grant, of the C. P. R.
station staff, was a visitor on the
Peigan reserve last Sunday. He had
a stylish turnout from the Robbin's
livery.

Messrs. Fowler & Co. will move from
Sinnets to Angliss' where they have
secured the job of sinking another
well. What did you say about the
fish water?

Pincher City is evidently Liberal,
giving a majority for A. B. Macdon-
ald over both conservative and Social-
ist candidates. Pincher City was not
found wanting.

The sweep made by the Conserva-
tives in Ontario in the provincial
elections did not indicate much as re-
gards the stand the electors would
make in the Dominion elections.

Use "New Life," the world's great-
est guaranteed cure for indigestion.

Jack Gillett has left for a visit to
friends and relatives in Birmingham
and other large cities in England.
Jack expects to be abroad for some-
time and his friends here wish him an
enjoyable time.

A new polling division was formed
here, No. 114, James Cook has the
honor of being the first man to vote in
the new poll. The vote polled was
larger than expected, there being 63
votes cast all told.

The returns for the elections were
received here by the Liberal club in
the Alexandra hotel on Monday night.
Much pleasure was manifested at
being enabled to learn the fate of the
country on the night of election in-
stead of having to wait for several
days for newspaper reports.

We are sorry to report that we are
about to lose one of our most promi-
nent citizens. Walter Sage, who for
some time past has had charge of the
water service here, has decided to
engage in the fish traffic and we learn
from unquestionable authority that
very soon he will leave for the far
North where he has secured a 21-years'
lease on some of the small streams up
there, which he intends to fish to the
very point of exhaustion to enable
him to be in a position to pay the
annual rental of \$10 promptly when
due. Walter says that these streams
offer exceptional opportunities for
cleaning up a few dollars, and being a
deserving fellow and of the right color
found no difficulty in obtaining from
the government the lease which he
requested. We learn that he has
presented Charles Vent with the
water service outfit and that Thomas
Campbell gets the ranch. When Rip
Van Sage returns twenty-one years
hence, feeble, old and grey, he will
find many changes in the old town,
and that the place will still be giving
a fine substantial Grit majority as on
the day he left it.

LONG WIRELESS TALK
From San Francisco comes the news
that wireless communication was
established between that city and the
Hawaiian islands, 2,100 miles away.
The operator on Oahu, the sunny isle
of the Pacific, according to the San
Francisco Examiner, talked for two
hours with the operator at the Cali-
fornia metropolis. The communica-
tions, it is said, were clear and distinct
and the establishment of connection
caused a big excitement among all the
operators and those interested along
the coast. The operator at Oahu had
only half his power on, it is said, and
it is thought that the far separated
stations will be able to do a commer-
cial business.

Robert A. Grant, of the United
Wireless Telegraph company, stated
that he was not surprised at the suc-
cess achieved between San Francisco
and Oahu. He says that his company
intends in three years' time to have
wireless stations in every town of
10,000 population and over on the
continent and that they will pay
special attention to the dissemination
of news. His company, he states, has
now 150 stations, mostly in the United
States, although there are several in
Newfoundland and Victoria, Van-
couver and Quebec each have a
station.

R. W. Morgan & Co.

We are agents for the Columbia Grama-
phone and have in stock a number for
inspection and sale. Prices range from
\$25 up. Come in and hear them for
yourself and let us explain why you should
own one. Prices are most reasonable

Have you seen our local Views, Photograph Post
Cards? Fifteen Views by an excellent photo-
grapher. Send them to your friends and advertise
your city. Prices are lowest in existence for genuine
photographs. Price, 10 cts. each or \$1.00 per dozen

To the man who insists upon a suit made to order we
offer the choicest selection of suitings obtainable. We
guarantee to have the suit finished inside of two weeks



What About That Suit

We have a great
range to choose
from. Our show-
ing represents a
nice range of fab-
rics that for beauty
of design, softness
of texture and
wearing quality
cannot be excelled.



**Our Regular Prices are lower than
most houses sale prices. This is a fact**

For Gents' Furnishings, and Boots and
Shoes for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children,
we have a wide range to choose from.
We are certainly adding to our stock the
newest and most up-to-date Shapes and Styles

R. W. Morgan & Co.
PINCHER CITY, - ALBERTA

The Ways ...Of Fate.

By Zella Margaret Walters.

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When it became an established fact that Daniel Forbes would never go west on his own account, his mother undertook to manage the delicate affair for him. She selected Lucy Wilson, a capable girl.

"Now, you go over there tonight," she directed her son, "Lucy's willing, and the old folk have given their consent, so there's nothing to be afraid of. Lucy's so pretty and winsome, so I guess you won't have to do much talking."

Although David turned pale under his tan, he prepared to obey. He drove past the Wilson farmhouse twice, but on approaching the third time, just as he was about to enter recklessly, he saw Lucy on the porch, and, turning his horse about, he fled.

Thus abruptly ended David's first advance toward matrimony. Indignant, Lucy quickly accepted another suitor, and David settled down to what seemed hopeless bachelorhood.

One morning in midsummer when the first luscious blueberries were ripe Mrs. Forbes asked David to take a half day from the farm work and go to the mountain for blueberries. David agreed and started off with a basket on either arm. Many berry pickers were at work on the lower slopes and near the path, but David, who had suffered often from their rough wit, went farther on, circling around to the wilder, steeper side of the mountain.

He found a place yet unvisited and settled to picking, where the bushes were loaded with fruit. But even in this lonely place he was disturbed by some one approaching through the brush.

He caught a glimpse of a woman's gown and started to retreat noiselessly. Then he noticed that it was a pink gown and paused. The farmer's daughters and the young girls did not wear this pink dress when they went berrying on the mountain side.

David had observed more than his friends gave him credit for. So he waited a moment to see who this girl was. Quite unexpectedly she stepped into full view, scarcely five yards from him. David bent over the bushes industriously.

The fair stranger (in the one brief glance David found that she was both fair and a stranger) was picking too. She had half filled a basket and was looking at him with a curious expression.

"The girl examined the big, handsome farmer through downcast lashes, and she was at once interested.

"Why doesn't he speak?" she thought. "The others all do. I wonder who he is. I haven't seen him before. I'll just stay until he does say something," she reflected as she watched him.

David was chained to the spot. His disfigurement urged him to flee, but something stronger held him almost within arm's length of the girl. In his wild-eyed, daring, however, he never thought of doing more than glance in her direction. Nothing less than a miracle would have made him change his attitude.

Fate, which one time in a thousand is unexpectedly kind, interposed with something very like a miracle. There was a jarring and a rending of the earth, followed by a muffled roar. The ground yawned in an awful gulf at their feet.

Man and maid, clutching wildly at each other, slid down, down, blinded and choked by the flying dust. Through it all David had kept his arm about the girl, whom he had selected when the nature of the calamity had burst upon him.

His first thought when the uproar ceased was that he still held her. He moved cautiously to assure himself that he was yet in the body and then opened his eyes and found that he was not buried, as he had expected to be. At a distance he could see the branches of a tree bearing the blue of the sky. Then he looked at the lovely stranger lying in his arms. Her eyes opened, fixed on him in terror.

"To David's own overwhelming surprise he found himself stroking her hair soothingly. His tongue was unloosed.

"Don't be afraid," he said. "The danger is all over now."

"You saved my life," she said in a hushed voice.

"Not at all," he answered briskly. "I only held you when I saw that we were going down. I'm mighty lucky that we came out on top."

For David knew that they had fallen into an abandoned pocket of the coal mine. The dust had not rotted away, and the pocket had run too near the surface of the mountain side for safety.

The girl, weeping softly, clung to David. The surest way to win her gratitude would be to get her out as soon as possible. He racked his brains for a plan of escape. Crawling up the perpendicular sides of the pit was out of the question.

"Some of the berry pickers may have heard the noise," he said cheerfully, "and your friends will soon be looking for you."

"No," she said; "they are so far from here. Besides, I ran away from them, and they will think I have gone home."

"They'll search for me when I don't come to supper," she said. "Then he spoke intently to reassure her, he knew the futility of this hope. The territory to be searched was very large. They

might have to pass the night in the awful dread of fresh earth falling at any moment. But in the gloom of his reflections a sound familiar, though muffled, came to his ear. He turned to his companion, exclaiming:

"Help is at hand," he said in mock heroic. "Prepare for the most romantic happening of your life. We are about to be rescued by a mule."

His cheer was contagious, and she lost her fear.

"Since the mule is no near there must be a thin wall of earth between us and a passage of the mine," he went on. "I'm going to dig through, and we'll walk till we find some miners."

Although he had nothing but a rough, broken bough to work with, he attacked the wall vigorously. The girl stood beside him.

Soon he could thrust his arm through the opening he had made. Then he worked furiously until there was large enough for them to creep through. The fear of more earth falling was, upon him every moment. An astonished mule thrust his head out into the light and then fled wildly back into the mine.

"Come," said David, taking her hand and drawing a long breath of relief. She clung close to him as they went into the darkness. Their progress was toilsome, for David had to feel his way step by step and shield his companion.

It seemed that hours of this maddening groping went by, and yet David was exultant, for, though panic fear fogged the footsteps of the girl, he was able to keep it at bay by his touch and voice.

She cried out when a point of light showed far ahead of them. A moment later a voice with a rich Welsh accent called to them from the darkness. A runaway mule outen the old pocket. And I'm dinned if here be a lady comin', too—and Dave Forbes, as I'm a livin' sinner!

The miners listened to David's story of the cave-in and then conducted them to the shaft, muttering softly. "Well, I'm dinned!"

When they stood on firm earth in the welcome sunlight David again asserted his newly discovered mastery. "You're too tired to walk back to town. It's miles from here and rough walking. I'll get a horse and buggy somewhere around here and take you up to our place. Then after you have supper and rest I'll drive you to town. My mother will be glad to have you come."

Oh, David Forbes! who had suffered from the mountain side, and they thought you knew nothing of women.

The stranger assented with a meekness as unusual in her imperiousness as was David.

Never before had David been so anxious that his fine house and well kept farm should make a good impression on the girl. He was filled with eager hospitality. When she heard of the accident her sympathy was boundless. The visitor recovered from her shock, and then, when she learned that her name was Marion Hill and that she was visiting an aunt in town. She assured Mrs. Forbes that David was positively the bravest and noblest man she had ever met.

While waiting for supper Marion demanded that David show her about the farm.

"I've always longed to visit a farm," she said with mutual satisfaction they strolled through meadows and orchards.

"I'll send one of the men to tell you people where you are," David asked when she remarked that it was growing late.

"No," she said. "No one cares very much where I am. I have two one nearer than Aunt Kate, and she thinks I am a great nuisance, though I am only with her for my two weeks' vacation each year."

"There is some one who cares very much where you are," said David boldly. Marion hastened to admire the beautiful view from the orchard slope, but David refused to be diverted, and she possessed himself of her commonplace little story of struggle and hard work.

"You are not going back at all," said David. "I'm so glad that you are here, that I should work like that and have no one to take care of her. Two weeks is enough courting. I believe girls usually think they need lots of time, but I'll make you two weeks' vacation."

Mrs. Forbes was calling them from the kitchen door. Marion ran ahead, her cheeks scarlet and her eyes star bright.

But of course when they were driving to town through that sweet summer night she had to tell him tremulously how grateful she was to him for saving her life. And he made the answer expected of all heroes who do high deeds for their ladies.

Lengthy Linnet.

In "Leaves From Notebooks of Lady Dorothy Nevill," edited by Lady Dorothy Nevill, there is an amusing story of an old peer whose covetous family prize was agreeably tempered with humor.

One day he was surprised to be told by his sister that she had conceived a great affection for a well known local eccentric man of science who, although generally esteemed, was of very humble social origin.

Not quite deterred as to what course of action he should take, he sent for the prospective bridegroom with the intention of talking matters over. After some conversation he said:

"And now, sir, I should like to know something about your family."

"I think," replied the other, "that it will be sufficient to say that I am of the descent of the illustrious blood of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob."

"Oh," said the peer, "of course our family has nothing to compare with that. If my sister really likes you, you had better take her."

ST. VITUS DANCE

A Severe Case Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

St. Vitus' dance is a disease of the nerves brought on by a morbid condition of the blood. It is a common disease with children and afflicts females often more than males. The only cure lies in plenty of pure blood, because good blood is the life food of the nerves. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure even the most severe forms of this trouble, because they enrich the blood supply, thus carrying the necessary food to the nerves. In proof of this we have the statement of Mrs. Alex. Cameron, Summerdale, P.E.I., who says: "Some years ago, my daughter Lena, then a child of ten years, became afflicted with St. Vitus' dance. At that time she was attending school and the first indication I had that something was wrong, was that she appeared easily discouraged in her studies. She was naturally a spirited child, not given to tears, but she would cry over what I thought should be easy work for her. The disease progressed so rapidly that in the course of a few weeks she became unable to hold anything in her hands, and we were obliged to take her out of school. She became so afflicted that she could not hold a cup to her lips without suddenly losing hold of it. I knew from the first by the symptoms that her ailment was St. Vitus' dance, and despaired of seeing her cured as it was looked on as almost incurable. I had become so sad that she could not hold herself still for the space of ten seconds. Her hands or feet were continually moving and last of all she would comfort her features so that she was losing her natural expression. At this point I cannot thank Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, describing the cure of a little girl, mine was, I hastened to get a couple of boxes of the Pills, and by the time she had used them I noticed a decided change for the better, and purchased a first supply. By the time she had taken seven boxes she was entirely cured. Although she seemed thoroughly cured I was afraid the disease might return again, but it never did, and she has since enjoyed the best of health. I cannot thank Dr. Williams' Pink Pills enough for what they did for my child, and I hope my experience may be of benefit to someone afflicted as my daughter was."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or may be obtained by mail for 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Wife—Be sure to advertise for Fido in the morning papers.

Neighbor—No need, as follows: "Lost—A mangy lapdog, with one eye and no tail. Too fat to walk. Answers to the name of Fido. If returned, I cannot thank Dr. Williams' Pink Pills enough for what they did for my child, and I hope my experience may be of benefit to someone afflicted as my daughter was."

A pleasant medicine for children is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, and there is nothing better for driving worms from the system.

"You can always tell an actor whose season has not been prosperous," said a heart of affectionate Barnes.

"How?"

"He won't talk with you five minutes without saying that the public doesn't appreciate art."—Washington Star.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

"Barney's wooden leg has been pinning him of late," said Scholes to his wife.

"How can that be?" said Mrs. Scholes, irritably.

"Mr. Barney was been thrashing him with it," was the explanation.—Judge's Library.

Requisite on the Farm.—Every farmer should keep a supply of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil on hand, not only as a ready cure for all the ills of the family, but because it is a horse and cattle medicine of great potency. As a substitute for sweet oil for horses and cattle affected by colic it far surpasses anything that can be administered.

Louise—Uncle, what's a cinnabar?

Uncle—Well, it's what a stout man feels like when he jumps on a chair that doesn't stand for half an hour.—Chicago Daily News.

Three packets of Wilson's Fly Pad cost twenty-five cents, and will kill more flies than twenty-five dollars' worth of sticky paper.

He (in despair)—How shall I ever make an impression upon you? You have a heart of adamant.

She (coolly)—You might try a diamond.

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

Tom—Of course the bride looks over, as brides always do.

Nell—Yes, but the bridegroom doesn't look altogether fit. Seems rather run down.

Tom—Run down? Oh, yes. Caught after a long chase.—Philadelphia Press.

Still Alive.

"That first Miss Robinson has refused two suitors whom she distinctly encouraged. One of them threatened to leave this earth."

And did he carry it through? "Yes."

"How sad!" "Not at all! He simply went up in his airship! The second one, however, he carried beneath the waves in an hour."

POTMAINE POISONING.

How to Prevent It in Meat, Fish and Crabs.

The reports of cases of potmaine poisoning from eating crabs should be a warning to housekeepers and eaters of all kinds of potmaine dangers. A potmaine is not a microbe, but is the product of a microbe, as all grain alcohol is the product of fermentation, caused by the yeast microbe, which changes sugar into alcohol. Alcohol itself is, therefore, a potmaine, but as to its poisonous effects opinions will continue to differ. Vinegar is another potmaine, the product of the microbes Mycoderma aceti. This potmaine is not dangerous when properly used.

But there are many dangerous potmaines, the products of various putrefactive microbes. The microbes themselves may always be killed by boiling, but potmaines may not be so killed, as boiled alcohol is still alcohol. The only sure way says The Baltimore American, to prevent potmaine poisoning in meat, fish, crabs or any other article of diet is to kill the microbes and thus prevent the production of potmaine.

Crabs are not healthy unless killed by severe and sudden heat, as by being thrown alive into boiling water. In fact, unless the greatest care is taken, the crab is so cruel, but it is just the contrary, as the hot water causes the crab to lose consciousness instantly and its sufferings are ended. Any crab killed by boiling water can be eaten with perfect safety.

Crabs kept six hours after boiling, they should be boiled again for at least a few moments, after which they may be kept safely for another six hours. Then they should be boiled again, for the same reason.

Before, to prevent the production of potmaine, it is not safe to keep crabs, fish, meats or any other cooked articles of food longer than six or eight hours without reboiling, even if kept on ice.

Ice retards the work of microbes, but does not kill the microbe or stop its work. In fact, unless the greatest care is taken by the housekeeper, an ice chest may become a most dangerous incubator of microbes.

Water made boiling hot is man's best defence against his infinitesimal but often fatal enemy, since no microbe can survive contact with it.

Climb It.

He had just finished telling the elevator boy in one of the office buildings about the disadvantage of working inside. He called the attention of the lad to his own physical condition and said: "My boy, I've lived out of doors most of my life. There is one thing that is next to nothing in the open air, but in the building inside."

The boy smiled as the healthy one completed his discourse.

"Remember, boy," he added, "climb it!"

He left the building, returning half an hour later, to the elevator out of order. The elevator boy greeted him. "Well, master, here's where you got a chance to demonstrate your power."

"How?" was the question.

"Climb it," said the boy, and the healthy one did.

Converted by Medicine.

A woman missionary who was also a nurse, had been in the experience in Burma, where upon her arrival she found a village community dying off like flies with cholera. She made a medicine and administered it, and a specific and, having broken the back of the malarial, left behind her several of the best of the village.

He returned during her absence. Upon her return the head man cheered her heart by the greeting: "Teacher, we have come over to your side. The medicine did us so much good that we have accepted your God."

He led her to his house and into the apartment sacred to his worship. There, arrayed upon the shelf, were the medicine bottles, and he, with all his household, instantly bowed down and prayed to them with thankful and contrite hearts.

Feast of the Garlands.

In several of the more remote Swiss cantons there is held what is known as the "feast of the garlands."

The married couples assemble at sunset, sing, dance and make merry. Each wears a chaplet of flowers, and the women carry a nosegay tied with bright colored ribbon in her hands. If a lad is attracted by a maid he picks a flower from her bunch. She understands him, and she returns the flower to him.

There, arrayed upon the shelf, were the medicine bottles, and he, with all his household, instantly bowed down and prayed to them with thankful and contrite hearts.

A Lucky Hairdresser.

Duplan, the hairdresser to Napoleon, made himself so indispensable to the unfortunate Josephine and so well acquainted with the emperor's affairs, that he was retained in the service of the imperial family when Josephine was superseded by Marie Louise.

He cared for the hair of both the emperor and empress, being paid 4,000 francs a year for service to former and 6,000 for arranging the coiffure of the latter. Ultimately he was the recipient of about 40,000 francs a year, his demands being constantly increased because of Napoleon's restriction in refusing to allow the tenebrous artist to treat the hair of any other customer.

Still Alive.

"That first Miss Robinson has refused two suitors whom she distinctly encouraged. One of them threatened to leave this earth."

And did he carry it through? "Yes."

"How sad!" "Not at all! He simply went up in his airship! The second one, however, he carried beneath the waves in an hour."

"Gracious! And did the poor fellow drown himself?" "No; he was a descendant on a submarine!"

OUR AGENT IS NOW TOURING THE WESTERN PROVINCES

CURZON'S

THE HOME OF FASHION

It is worth your consideration—the perfection of fit, style and finish at the minimum of cost. For years past we have made tailoring our special study, until to-day it is an exaggeration to say that our House boasts the finest equipment and organization in the Tailoring World. We have special skill in the art of fitting clients reading over seas, and, moreover, not only in fitting, but also in producing the real American fashions. There is no need to pay exorbitant prices for your tailoring requirements. The merit of our tailoring is backed by our unreserved guarantee to refund every cent of our clients' money where we fail to give absolute satisfaction. No other Tailoring House on either side of the Atlantic dare offer such an unqualified guarantee. Whether you desire your clothes tailored in latest New York style or latest London fashions, we guarantee absolute satisfaction. The process is simple. Merely fill in a postcard, and address same to us as below, asking for our latest assortment of patterns, together with latest fashion-plates, instructions for accurate self-measurement, tape measure, all free and receipt paid. We dispatch your order within seven days from receipt, and if you don't approve, return the goods, and we will refund your money.

Within seven days

SUITS and OVERCOATS to measure from \$5.14 to \$20.

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Below we tabulate the various towns that Mr. Greene will visit on his tour, together with approximate dates of his arrival in each town:

Vancouver, Grand View	Sept. 7th.
Kamloops, Dominion Hotel	Sept. 21st.
Revelstoke, Hotel Revelstoke	Sept. 24th.
Calgary, Queen's Hotel	Sept. 28th.
Edmonton, "The Alberta"	Oct. 1st.
Battleford, Windsor Hotel	Oct. 8th.
Prince Albert, Queen's Hotel	Oct. 12th.
Saskatoon, Iroquois Hotel	Oct. 15th.
Regina, "The Clayton"	Oct. 19th.
Brandon, "The Empire"	Oct. 22nd.
Portage la Prairie, The Leland	Oct. 25th.
Winnipeg	Nov. 4th.
	Nov. 8th.

LOOK OUT FOR DEFINITE DATES. Please mention this paper.

SHREDDED

Start the Day Right by Eating SHREDDED WHEAT for Breakfast with milk or cream and a little fruit. It is a Muscle-Building food, easily digested by the most delicate stomach.

Puts Vim and Vigor into tired nerves and weary brains. SOLD BY ALL GROCERS. 1053

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EDDY'S MATCHES

Eddy's Matches have hailed from Hull since 1881—and these 67 years of Constant Betterment have resulted in Eddy's Matches reaching a Height of Perfection attained by No Others. Sold and used everywhere in Canada.

So Out it Comes.

It Were.

The Powder Manufacturer—Fancy old Bill of all people, going into the gunpowder shed with a lighted candle. I should have thought that that would be the last thing he'd do.

The Workman—Which, properly speakin', it were, sir.—Sketch.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

W. N. O. No. 708.

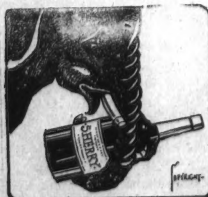
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We carry a full line of Heavy Winter Underclothing, Heavy Wool-Blankets, Heavy Lined Duck Coats. You will be interested in this line of goods at this season of the year, because this class of goods are seasonable. We have an enormous stock of the above named goods on hand, and for the next thirty days we will make a substantial reduction from the regular price of these goods. We want you to come and examine the quality of these goods, and note our regular prices on same, you will find that our regular prices can not be duplicated elsewhere in the district, and the reduction that we will make off the regular prices will pay you for coming miles to make the purchase. We also carry a complete line of Dry Goods, Groceries, Meats, Lard, Chinaware, etc., etc., and our prices on same can not help but be attractive to you, as they can not be duplicated elsewhere

Pincher City Mercantile Co., Ltd. Pincher City : : Alberta

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No matter what your dealer may tell you NONE IS UNION without it.

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snuggly packed where its handy to get at in a good place - in a bottle of

Good Old Sherry

before leaving to take that trip. If you want to add a bottle of health invigorating Rye or Bourbon we can supply it. Our store is the precise place to get good liquors at. Prices are always reasonable.

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General Draying Business Done
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A. F. and A. M., G. R. A.
Meets first Thursday in each month at 8 p.m. in the Masonic hall. All visiting brethren made welcome.
John Woodwood, W. M. R. J. McIntyre, Sec.

Coleman Aerie
1140, Fraternal
Order of Eagles
Meets 2nd and 4th Saturday monthly at 8 p.m. Visiting members invited.
A. M. McLean, W. P. J. Graham, W. Sec.

Knights of Pythias, Castle hall, Sentinel Lodge No. 25
Meets every alternate Saturday in Eagle's hall. Visitors welcome
C. C. J. W. Powell, E. of R. S. S. W. T. Oswin

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SOME OF THE CALIFORNIA GIRLS WITH THE SAN FRANCISCO OPERA COMPANY, PRESENTING "THE TOYMAKER" IN COLEMAN OPERA HOUSE, NOV. 3